

THE LAST SAD RITES ARE OVER

Martyred President Tenderly Laid Away.

THOUSANDS OF MOURNERS.

President Roosevelt, Members of the Cabinet, Senators, Representatives and Governors of Many States are Present—Mrs. McKinley Unable to Attend the Services.

Canton, Sept. 22.—The yawning grave has opened and closed over all that is mortal of William McKinley. At 1:14 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, on the stalwart shoulders of four soldiers and four sailors it was borne forever through the threshold of the North Market street home that had known him so well during life, and which will never more again know the spirit of love which his presence alone could instill. Behind, on the verge of prostration and collapse, remained the bereaved widow, like the tender vine which knows its supporting oak no more. The form which had supported her so oft during life was carried forth from her presence, and hers was not the strength to follow.

Mrs. McKinley had not improved in the slightest since her return to the city with the funeral party, and was in no condition to attend the funeral services. The burden is proving heavier for her every hour, and her closest friends fear the collapse that seems imminent. On Thursday morning, she begged to be allowed the privilege of sitting by the casket as with its precious contents it lay in the northeast room of the residence, the same which was used as the common reception room during the historic summer of 1895. Her request was granted and she spent a half hour by the side of the body of her dear departed. Then she was taken to her room and there she remained during the afternoon, ever and anon giving vent to piteous sobs.

North Market street in the vicinity of the McKinley home at the hour that the funeral cortege moved for the church presented a scene that will live long in the minds of all that witnessed it. Along both ends of North Market street, from the square beyond the George D. Harter residence, where President Roosevelt was quartered, thousands of national guardsmen were stationed to keep the thoroughfare completely clear. Behind the line of soldiers, crowding the edge of the walk, the vacant lawns, and every available foot of porch space that was to be occupied, was a mass of sorrowing humanity running into the tens of thousands. Members of the funeral party began to arrive at the residence at about 12 o'clock and continued to come until the hour of the departure of the cortege. Senator Hanna and Mrs. Hanna, who arrived at 12:10 o'clock were followed closely by President Milburn, of the Pan-American exposition, Mayor Diehl and John Seathard, of Buffalo, Judge McKenna, of the United States Supreme court, and by congressional and other notables. The guard of honor and the honorary pall bearers were lined on either side of the walk leading to the house. President Roosevelt accompanied by his brother-in-law, Captain Cowles, and escorted by Chief Marshal Doll and aides, and Troop A, of Cleveland, left the Harter residence, for the first time since his arrival in the city, on Wednesday, at 1 o'clock, and after tarrying a few moments on the lawn in front of the McKinley house entered at 1:10 o'clock. Secretary Wilson, Secretary Hitchcock, Postmaster General Smith, Secretary Root, Secretary Gage and Attorney General Knox followed closely behind.

The President and the members of his cabinet were the first to follow the remains as they were borne from the house at 1:14. A feeling of awe overcame the silently gazing multitudes, as all realized that the beginning of the end was at hand. The soldiers all along the line presented arms, and with one accord the silent spectators bowed heads. Then came the mournful strains of the President's favorite hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," and then as members of the family and other relatives entered the carriages from the house the cortege began to move. As it passed down the historic street over which the martyred President had so often passed with his smile to the right and his nod to the left, naught was to be heard save the clatter of the horses'

feet, the funeral toll of the church bells, the muffled drum and the tramp of feet. On the spot where had stood the famous McKinley triumphal arch in 1896, was now reared one of sombre black, and under it the procession passed.

Chief Marshal Hiram Doll, mounted on a white charger, with his aides, led the way, followed by Canton's policemen, and the Thayers' Military band leading Troop A and the hospital corps of men, who preceded President Roosevelt's carriage. The latter's carriage was driven before the hearse to the church. Ranged alongside the magnificently carved funeral car drawn by four horses of sable black, were the eight soldiers and marines, whose stalwart shoulders have borne the casket every time it has been moved. On the right side of the car marched the representatives of the army, Generals Miles, Brooke, MacArthur, Otis and Gillespie, and on the left those of the navy, Rear Admirals Farquhar representing Admiral Dewey and Crowninshield, O'Neill and Kenney. All were attired in full army and navy dress, their full lace trappings of gold forming a striking contrast to the solemn black of the car. The dead President's old comrades, and Commander-in-Chief Torrance and special committee of the G. A. R., brought up the rear of the procession to the church.

But fifteen hundred tickets entitling admission to the church services had been issued, and none but such as held tickets were admitted, fifteen hundred representing the seating capacity of the First M. E. church where the services were held. The drapings of the interior of the church edifice were grand and awe inspiring. The entire altar and front of the auditorium was covered by a profusion of floral offerings from home and abroad, the equal of which was never seen by any present, and representing but a small part of those received. One of the most beautiful was from the Emperor of Japan. In the center before the altar and facing the casket was a large portrait of the martyred President, raised upon an easel encircled by a huge wreath sent by the citizens of three states. The choir loft was reserved for and occupied by local and visiting organists. The main auditorium of the church was reserved for relatives of the late President and for the presidential and official parties. President Roosevelt, surrounded by members of his cabinet, occupied a pew the second from the front of the church, immediately behind the guard of honor from the army and navy. To the rear of the President and party was the congressional party which numbered about 40 senators and 120 representatives. Back of these were the governors of various states, and their staffs, and occupying seats in the rear of the church were the members of the 23rd Ohio, Mr. McKinley's old regiment. The galleries were reserved for the two hundred press representatives present.

The services, which were outlined in the official programme printed in "Thursdays" papers, were very impressive. It was opened by an organ prelude, Beethoven's "Funeral March," by Miss Florence Douds. The Lutheran Ladies' quartet sang "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

The Rev. O. B. Milligan then offered the opening prayer. The Rev. Mr. Milligan is the pastor of the First Presbyterian church, the church in which the late President and Mrs. McKinley were joined in the holy bands of matrimony more than thirty years ago.

The entire congregation joined with the minister in the Lord's Prayer, with which he closed his invocation.

A mixed quartette then sang "Lead Kindly Light," the hymn which was the late President's favorite during life.

The Rev. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First M. E. church, which the President attended, and an old army comrade of his, delivered the funeral oration, which was an eloquent tribute to the distinguished dead.

The Rev. Mr. Manchester's oration was followed by Scriptural readings by the Rev. John A. Hall, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church, who chose as his lesson, the nineteenth Psalm, and the Rev. E. P. Herbrack, who read from I Corinthians, xv: 41-53. The closing prayer was a short one by Bishop I. W. Joyce, of the M. E. church, of Minneapolis. His prayer was followed by "Nearer My God to Thee," sung by a quartette and the congregation. The quartette was composed of the following: Miss Rachael Freese, soprano; Mrs. W. H. Smith, alto; Ralph Brown, tenor, and Frank J. Melbourne, basso. The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Father Vattman, of Chicago, Miss Douds playing the postlude.

The services began at about 2 o'clock, and lasted for a little more than an hour. President Roosevelt and members of his cabinet, followed by the honorary pall bearers were the first to make their exit from the church on the pronouncement of the

benediction. The distinguished party slowly descended the northwest step of the church, and forming a line on either side, just within the cordon of blue coats, with bared heads waited until the remains of the lamented President had been tenderly placed in the funeral car. Then the honorary escort took its place on either side of the hearse, Troop A wheeled into line, and the comrades of the late President in the 23rd Ohio, fell into line, and the most imposing pageant that Canton had ever seen moved forth to escort the remains of America's great statesman to their last resting place. General Eli Torrance, national commander of the G. A. R., commanded the first division.

Many of the veterans of the old 23rd in the ordinary walks of life would have hesitated to have walked the distance from church to cemetery. Some were scarcely able to hobble, and for others it was no easy task. But it was a work of love, and fulfilling behind the car that contained the remains of him they had learned to love on the battlefields of the civil war, a love that forty years of peace had only served to strengthen, and a love that death had turned to reverence, they sorrowfully escorted his lifeless frame to the city of the dead. President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet entered the waiting carriages as the funeral car slowly rolled away. He was followed by members and relatives of the family of the late President and his close friends, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley leading, and for nearly an hour a steady stream of carriages, stretching over a mile, rolled up to the church entrance. The relatives were followed by the Loyal Legion and then came United States senators and representatives, and the latter in turn by the governors of various states and staffs, headed by Governor Nash. Other notables, including Governor McKinley's former staff, followed.

It was at 4:10 that the last carriage was drawn away from the church and that the federal officials of Cleveland moved off in procession, bringing up the dismounted portion of the procession. The procession, the longest that had ever passed over the streets of Canton, was entirely too large for the city, and many of the delegations that had contemplated accompanying the remains of the President to their final resting place, were never started in the procession. It is estimated that it was the longest and widest procession since the day of the battle of Gettysburg. The cortege was a wondrous sight, and the people of Canton, who were everywhere, were not only interested in the procession, but in the many delegations that followed. The cortege was a wondrous sight, and the people of Canton, who were everywhere, were not only interested in the procession, but in the many delegations that followed.

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AT THE CEMETERY.

It was just 2:30 o'clock when the funeral procession entered the east gate of Westlawn cemetery. The procession advanced slowly, step by step, in measured tread, to the funeral march played by the Grand Army band. First entered the squad of Canton police and the chief marshal and his aid. Then came the members of the Grand Army, the heroes of the civil war. With bared heads they slowly marched up the flower strewn road, past the vault where their comrade was soon to rest. When the President's carriage drew up, President Roosevelt inhaled and silently walked to the entrance of the vault and stood with bowed head. The members of the cabinet, the officiating clergymen, and the honorary pall bearers followed and formed a line on either side of the walk leading to the tomb. Then came the funeral car. The casket was carefully removed by the marines and soldiers and placed in front of the vault. The mourners drew around the casket and bowed their heads. The Rev. Mr. Manchester offered prayer. The casket was borne to the interior of the vault and placed upon a flag covered pedestal. The awful stillness was broken only by the buglers sounding "taps" and the cannon booming the salvos. The mourning party returned to their

carriages and were driven on. Only a few of the relatives left their carriages and then it was to gaze in through the open door of the vault at the casket only for a moment. The procession moved slowly on. As the Knights Templars, three thousand strong, filed past a quartette from the Pittsburgh commandery sang "Farewell My Brother," and other appropriate songs. It was not until night-fall that the last of the procession passed through the cemetery. As the cortege was going from the church to the cemetery, Battery A, of Cleveland, fired the President's salute of twenty-one guns, and as the body was being borne to the tomb three salvos were fired.

Company C, of the Fourteenth United States Infantry, under Captain Biddle, is camped in the northwestern part of Westlawn. These soldiers will guard the body of the late President until it is permanently consigned to a tomb.

SENTRIES PACED.

All through Wednesday night silent sentries paced the walks about the McKinley residence, and the George D. Harter residence, where President Roosevelt was staying. Sentinels were on duty at the doors of the Harter residence, and with them there, the President passed the night in security. While receiving the committee of Cantonians appointed to look after his personal comfort at the Harter residence, the President broke down at the mention of the name of his illustrious predecessor, and allowed his feelings relief in tears. A soldier and a marine stood guard at the front porch of the McKinley residence on Thursday morning, while closely drawn lines were stretched all around the house. Flowers were blooming in profusion in the numerous beds over the well kept green lawn, and in contrast with the other residences along the streets there were no evidences of mourning about the premises themselves. The only indication that death had crossed the threshold of the house was a wreath of green, which hung by the side of the door.

MULTITUDES IN CANTON.

Never perhaps in the history of the country was a multitude of citizens assembled, numbering as the one of Thursday did into the hundreds of thousands, that was more representative of the feelings of a nation. On every hand were thoughtful contemplations, and downy was a hush word to be heard. The crowd was kept under almost perfect control by the military throughout the day, downy was a hush word to be heard. The crowd was kept under almost perfect control by the military throughout the day, downy was a hush word to be heard. The crowd was kept under almost perfect control by the military throughout the day, downy was a hush word to be heard.

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DAVID L. ST. JOHN, an aged man, while standing on the public square, was struck by a street car this morning. He was standing too near the track and the car in rounding the curve struck him in the back. He was cut about the face and head. Blanchard's ambulance removed him to his home in West Ninth street.

RIXEY REWARDED.

President Roosevelt Appoints him Surgeon General.

Canton, O., Sept. 20.—President Roosevelt has informed Mrs. McKinley, through Mr. Cortelyou, that in pursuance of the intention of the late President and in recognition of devoted services, as well as because of eminent fitness, Medical Inspector P. M. Rixey will be appointed surgeon general of the navy upon the expiration of the term of Surgeon General Van Ryeppen. The secretary has been requested by the President to instruct Dr. Rixey to make such arrangements as will enable him to continue, if needed, his care for Mrs. McKinley between now and the time of his appointment to his new position.

COURT HOUSE OPENED.

The doors of the court house were thrown open at 10 o'clock on Thursday morning, and thousands passed through the catafalque in which the President's body had rested in state on Wednesday afternoon. Many there were who knew not that the body would not be viewed again today, and disappointment was expressed on all hands. Hundreds of hands

reverently touched the place where the body had rested the day before. Many did not know that the President's body was not to be seen until their arrival at the pedestal.

GOVERNORS AND STAFFS.

Among the governors and staffs of the various states that arrived by Thursday morning were Governor Nash and party, of Ohio; Governor Otero, of New Mexico, who was accompanied by Major Lowellyn; Governor Yates and party, of Illinois; Governor Durbin, of Indiana, and party; Governor LaFollett, of Wisconsin, and party; Governor Longino, of Mississippi, and party; Governor Dockery and former Governor Francis, of Missouri; Governor Bliss, of Michigan, and staff and three hundred citizens of that state arrived on a special train.

A MURDER ATTEMPTED.

Canton Mail Carrier is Shot at.

WITNESS AGAINST CZOLGOSZ.

Overheard the Assassin in a Conversation While Enroute to Buffalo—Many Crooks Confined in the City Jail.

Canton, Sept. 20.—Mail Carrier J. E. Willets, who was on the same boat which carried the President's assassin to Buffalo, and who has given evidence revealing an anarchist conspiracy of which he learned by overhearing a conversation, reported to the police last night that his life had been attempted. Willets says that he heard a nod at the rear of his residence and that when he opened the door to investigate he was shot at from the darkness. He shows his leg, which has a bullet hole through it, given as evidence. He says he saw a man run from the vessel, a small detective was investigating the case, but he did not see the man. Willets says that he has a bullet hole through his leg, and that he is now recovering from his wounds. He is now in the hospital, and is expected to recover. He is now in the hospital, and is expected to recover. He is now in the hospital, and is expected to recover.

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CONDITION ENCOURAGING.

Mrs. McKinley Will Recover from the Shock.

DR. RIXEY IS CONSERVATIVE.

Nearly all the Crooks Arrested During the Funeral Ceremonies Have Been Discharged—Henry W. Harter Nominated for Common Pleas Judge.

Canton, Sept. 21.—Mrs. McKinley's condition today is very encouraging and her friends think that no serious results will now follow from the effects of the awful ordeal through which she has just passed. Friday afternoon she was driven to Westlawn cemetery and was laid to the vault where her husband's body rests. The sentinels withdrew and she was left alone with her dead for five minutes. She returned to the carriage weeping bitterly and was driven home. Dr. Rixey said this morning that Mrs. McKinley's condition is as good as can be expected but too much encouragement should not be felt at this early day.

The suspicious characters who were arrested and imprisoned during the crowded days have had their hearings. About fifty were released on condition that they immediately leave the city. A few who were identified and wanted in other cities have been given over to special officers.

The Republican convention to nominate a common pleas judge of the Ninth judicial district met in Republican headquarters. Delegates from nearly every township in Columbiana, Carroll and Stark counties, which comprises the judicial district, were present. Judge P. M. Smith, of Columbiana county, called the convention to order. He was made permanent chairman. In a few well chosen remarks he stated the purpose of the convention and did a glowing tribute to the late President McKinley. Judge Smith then proposed the nomination of George W. Harter, of Canton, as the candidate for common pleas judge. A committee was appointed to select a name to present to the assembly. He then made a brief address accepting the nomination.

The convention of the 21st senatorial district was held at Republican headquarters this afternoon. Carroll county has no candidate. Judge McCarty, of Stark, nominated George W. Wilhelm, and moved that he be nominated by acclamation. Mr. Wilhelm's nomination was unanimous.

Marriage licenses have been granted to George Berdner and Nellie Levers, of North Lawrence, and John Crone and Edith Long, of Massillon.

LAURENCE'S INSURANCE.

One Authority Places it at \$315,000.

Cleveland, Sept. 21.—Finance was expected to say today:

The amount of life insurance carried by President McKinley has been a subject of considerable discussion through the newspapers and some of the insurance journals. Finance has ascertained that President McKinley carried \$315,000 in life insurance policies, which were distributed as follows: One hundred thousand each in the Equitable Life, New York Life and the Mutual Life Insurance Companies, of New York; \$10,000 in the Connecticut Mutual, and \$5,000 in the Michigan Mutual, of Detroit.

President McKinley was written for \$5,000 in the Michigan Mutual Life in 1872, which for 10 years remained and then was increased by another \$5,000 policy, written by Joseph S. Statten. For a number of years he carried a policy of \$5,000 in the Connecticut Mutual Life, which was taken out when there was no agent of this company in Canton.

Mr. G. A. Stillman, a member of the Taylor, Ill., writing with wonderful success. It has caused some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My two boys are in the prime of health, and Mrs. S. K. Taylor has made it such. R. R. R. Taylor.

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,

INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
30 N. Erie Street, - - MASSILLON, O.WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1883
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1887.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
BOTH TELEPHONES NO. 60.THE EVENING INDEPENDENT IS ON
sale at Babney's Book Store, Ham-
merlin's Cigar Stand (Hotel Conrad),
and Bert Hanklin's News stand in
North Mill street.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1901

Alliance has lost a great benefactor in the death of Dr. O. N. Hartshorn. He was the founder and ex-president of Mt. Union college, an institution which has not only benefited thousands of students but which has done much to advance the business interests of the city.

According to the New York Medical Journal the late President's death was not due in the slightest degree to the omission of anything that science could have suggested to save him. The testimony of so well known authority will do much to confirm the conviction of the general public that the eminent surgeons and physicians in charge of the case did all that could be done to save the life of their distinguished patient.

The orderliness and silence of the vast crowds which filled the streets of Canton on Thursday were among the most impressive of all the evidences of love and respect shown by the people of this vicinity for their late fellow townsman. Not a light or frivolous word was to be heard and few smiling faces were to be seen. Sadness seemed to saturate the atmosphere. The scenes were such as are to be remembered for a lifetime.

For five minutes on Thursday, at the approximate time at which the body of President McKinley was consigned to its last resting place, almost the whole business life of every great city in the country stopped in silent tribute to the man whose death by the assassin's bullet at the post of duty has shocked the world. For five minutes cars, trains, steam boats, telegraph wires and workshops were still that all might think of Canton and what was happening there. Such a tribute has never before been paid to the memory of any great man.

Dun's trade review for this week contains a worthy tribute to the memory of our dead chief and a stirring call to take up the task to which his life was devoted under a new leader whose loyalty, honesty and capability no one can doubt. "While achievements little short of marvelous have already been accomplished," it says "the natural resources of the country are by no means exhausted. It seems most fitting at this time to look hopefully into the future and earnestly continue the march onward and upward that was planned by the one who was taken away ere the position was fully attained, with which his name will be always associated in the minds of a grateful and patriotic people."

The example set by President Roosevelt in plunging at once into the transaction of important business demanding his attention at the outset of his career at the White House, is a good one to follow. The period of relaxation and depression following the strain of the past few days can be most easily passed over by following the usual order of affairs. Never before have the people been so united and harmonious as at the funeral of McKinley. Never before in the history of the country have all our interests been on so sound a basis, and never before have we faced a prospect so promising and prosperous as that before us at the beginning of this autumn. Let us prepare to make the most of conditions which surround us.

MCKINLEY'S FIRST SPEECH.

On a dry goods box, four feet long, three feet wide and three feet high, President McKinley made his first political speech in the little town of New Berlin, way back in '63. The box stood in front of a house which has since burned down, and just within the gate of a wooden fence within one hundred feet of the four corners of the business center. The man who introduced him to his first audience lives in a new brick house, built within ten feet of the location of the dry goods box which supported the President on that memorable night. The benches in front of the postoffice, next door, furnish a resting place for the old politicians who here gather to get their mail daily and talk over the most notable event in New Berlin's history, made notable

Michael Bitzer to William McKinley when the speaker arrived from Canton ready to follow Judge Underhill upon the improvised stage. Michael Bitzer was the chairman of the meeting. He is now 83 years old, but he remembers the night he introduced McKinley as if it were a happening of yesterday. The somewhat unexpected remark of the chairman of the meeting to the young man who was to make his debut before a large audience rather took his breath away for a moment, but, on the assurance of Judge Underhill that Mr. Bitzer meant no offense, he regained his pleasant face, showing the kind disposition which is so characteristic of him today.

"Could he speak?" said Michael. "Well, I should say he could. Everybody was simply dumbfounded. For nearly an hour he talked as never before. I told Judge Underhill, who accompanied him, after the meeting, that McKinley did a blundered sight better than he did, and the Judge, too, pronounced him a coming politician."

"I really was surprised when Judge Underhill introduced that young strip of a boy to me, saying that he had come to make a speech in place of another judge, who was unable to be present. Of course, I only asked McKinley in a joke if he could make a speech. I spoke to him much as I would to a boy, but I really did have my doubts about such a young man doing justice to the occasion."

Mr. Bitzer introduced him as William McKinley, of Canton. He little thought he was introducing the coming President of the United States.

McKinley arose and looked over his audience. There was not a sign of the emotion on his part which usually attends the first speech of a speaker. In stature he was not portly and strong as he is today. In fact, he wasn't even as tall.

"But," says Mr. Bitzer, "as I remember him, the same strong characteristics which have been so notable in his public life within the last few years stood out forcibly on that night."

He spoke under the glimmer of the street lighted by oil lamps, for that was before the days of electric lights. His strong personality and kindly manner were noticed by the people of New Berlin. His hearty handshake, his pleasant smile, were all there, only waiting for opportunity and strength of purpose to develop them. —St. Louis Republican.

IS FATALLY HURT.

A Mass of Coal Falls
Upon Ernest Davis.

EMPLOYED IN POCOCK MINE.

Was Taking Down Pillars of Coal With Two Other Workmen, When the Accident Occurred—Is a Member of Massillon Lodge of Knights of Pythias.

Ernest Davis, of East Greenville, is thought to be dying from injuries received in the Pocock Coal Company's mine, west of this city, at 8 o'clock Friday evening. The pillars of coal supporting the roof are being drawn from the mine preparatory to its abandonment. Davis, with fellow workmen named Mertis and Dossce, were engaged in this work. Suddenly a great mass of coal, almost directly above Davis' head, came down with a crash, burying the miner beneath it. Mertis and Dossce removed the coal and had Davis taken to his home. Surgeons say there is little hope for his recovery. A number of ribs are broken, being completely separated from the backbone. He has many cuts upon his head and body, and is seriously injured internally.

Davis is married. He is a member of the East Greenville court of Foresters and the Massillon lodge of Knights of Pythias. He recently paid a visit to the British Isles, where he has many relatives, and had but a few weeks ago returned to his work in the mine. About four years ago Davis received a broken leg in a similar accident, and on that occasion also Mertis was with him.

Mr. Davis is well known in Massillon, having paid weekly visits to this city for years. He is prominent in the miners union, having been a delegate to many conventions in the past.

SIXTEEN.

Jacob Yost's cider mill is kept running steadily every Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lewis spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week in Cleveland, the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Charles Tinkler. The services held at Crystal Springs tabernacle Sunday evening, September 3, were very well attended.

Miss Minnie Amann visited her sister, Mrs. Jennie Snyder, Sunday.

DEWEY COMPLIED.

Withdrew Question Objected to
by Attorneys For Ad-

miral Schley.

HIGGINSON GOT IN ANSWER.

Said He Thought Colon Could Have

Been Destroyed on May 31—Harber

Said He Coaled Ship In as Rough

Weather as About Santiago.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The Schley court of inquiry reconvened and before adjournment examined four witnesses. An important incident was the decision of the court withdrawing a question, put by itself, asking a witness to give his opinion concerning a point in controversy. The witness was Rear Admiral Higginson, who participated in the Santiago campaign as captain of the battleship Massachusetts. This vessel at one time was a part of the flying squadron, commanded by Commodore Schley, and the court asked him to state whether all possible measures were taken to capture or destroy the Spanish vessel Christobal Colon as it lay in Santiago harbor from May 27 to June 1, 1898. Counsel for Admiral Schley objected to the question on the ground that a reply would involve an opinion and not a statement of facts.

Judge Advocate Lemly admitted that the precedents were against questions of this character, and the court withdrew this interrogatory. It is generally admitted that this decision will have the effect of materially shortening the term of the court, as will also the court's manifest intention to cut out irrelevant questions and all hearsay testimony. In several cases the witnesses were admonished to relate only events coming within their own observation.

The witnesses Friday were Rear Admiral Higginson, who commanded the battleship Massachusetts during the Spanish war; Captain C. M. Chester, who accompanied the cruiser Cincinnati; Major Thomas N. Wood, of the marine corps, who commanded the marines on the Massachusetts, and Commander Giles B. Harber, who was executive officer of the Texas, the latter being on the stand when the court adjourned. The attendance of the public was small.

PORTION OF TESTIMONY
OF ADMIRAL HIGGINSON.

The testimony of Admiral Higginson was in part as follows: "Why did you not go in and destroy 'the Colon' in the engagement on May 31?" Judge Advocate Lemly asked the witness.

"Because we were not ordered to do so," replied the witness.

Later on the witness volunteered the statement: "I think the Colon could have been destroyed where she lay at anchor that day."

Admiral Higginson said in reply to questions from Captain Lemly that there were no written orders and so far as he could recall the only verbal orders were to "go in."

SOME WRITTEN QUESTIONS
ASKED BY THE COURT.

The judge advocate then offered Admiral Higginson's report of the 5th of August, saying the report had been made in line of duty. Judge Wilson, of counsel for Admiral Schley, said no objection would be made but that counsel for the applicant did not desire the unobjected acceptance of the report to operate as a precedent.

Captain Lemly announced that he had no further questions to ask of Admiral Higginson, and the attorneys for Admiral Schley said they had no questions to put. It was then said by Captain Lemly that the court had some questions of its own to ask.

These were written and the first was concerning the elevation of the guns during the bombardment of the Colon on May 31st. The reply was that at first they were 7,500 feet and later 9,000 feet. The next question was as to whether "there was any place of shelter near Santiago where the 'flying squadron' could have coaled after its arrival at Santiago. Admiral Higginson replied that Guantanamo was only 40 miles to the east.

The third question, coming as it did, from the court, created something of a sensation, which was added to by the reply. The question was: "Was every effort made by Admiral Schley to destroy or capture the Spanish steamer Colon, as she lay at anchor in the harbor at Santiago, between the 27th and 31st of May?"

THE WITNESS REFLECTED
ON SCHLEY'S CONDUCT.

"Object." "Object." "Object." came from each of Admiral Schley's counsel, but before a halt could be called the witness had replied: "No, I don't think it was."

The question and the reply led to a legal controversy. The question was withdrawn by Admiral Dewey.

Captain Chester related an interview he had had with Admiral Schley on board the Brooklyn off the south coast of Cuba, on May 20, 1898. He had told the admiral that from his examination of the charts he believed coaling feasible, but he thought it would be done under great disadvantages. He had expressed the opinion that boats might be used or that a more secure point might be gained under the leas, 20 miles to eastward.

Major Thomas N. Wood, of the marine corps, who commanded the marine force on the Massachusetts during the Spanish war, testified to the circumstances connected with that vessel's operations during the siege of Santiago. He said that the second day after Santiago bay was reached by the "flying squadron" he had seen the Christobal Colon lying inside the harbor; that there was at that time another Spanish vessel of the Viscaya class partly visible. He thought both were in view for three or four days.

miral Schley had come aboard the Massachusetts previous to the bombardment of the Colon on May 31, he had heard that officer say to Captain Higginson: "We are going in, but we will not go in sufficiently near to endanger the vessels." He had been told that the distance was to be 10,000 feet.

After the bombardment ceased, Major Woods said, the Spanish shore batteries continued to fire at the American ships. At this point he had gone forward, where he had again seen Commodore Schley.

"Did you hear orders or instructions given by Commodore Schley after the bombardment?" asked the judge advocate. The witness replied:

"I went upon the superstructure to ask if we were going in again or going any closer, so as to know whether we would have a chance to use the six-inch batteries, of which I was in command, and I heard, as I believe, Commodore Schley say to 'Captain Higginson: 'Starboard your helm and let's get out of this.'"

"How clear is your recollection? Were these his exact words?"

"As I remember, these were the exact words, and at the time I considered them as having been made by Commodore Schley. There were quite a number of people up there on the forward part of the deck at that time, and from the recognition of the voice and the general direction from which it came, I took it to be a remark made by the flag officer. I suppose I was probably eight feet away from the speaker when I heard this remark made."

DECLARED HE HEARD
IT LISTINCTLY.

"Did you hear it distinctly?" "I heard it fairly distinctly. There was a bit of confusion going on at the time caused by persons walking around."

Captain Giles P. Harber, now naval attaché at Paris and St. Petersburg, who was executive officer on board the Texas during the Spanish war, was asked to give a detailed account of the operations of that vessel during the war, and he did so. His testimony was in part:

"The Texas had been a part of the 'flying squadron,' and the witness said that when they steamed for Cienfuegos the flagship had signalled, 'We go to Cienfuegos to bag the Spaniards; wish you good luck.'"

In reply to questions he said that when Cienfuegos was reached earthworks were discovered there, but no effort was made to destroy them.

"Now, Captain," the judge advocate said, "I want to ask you, as executive officer of the Texas, in case of the sudden death or disability of Captain Philip, who would have taken command of that vessel?"

"I would naturally have," was the reply.

"What instructions did you have, written or verbal, respecting the order of battle which the 'flying squadron' was to follow in case the enemy should suddenly appear?"

"The matter was never broached. The commanding officer never gave me any, nor did I know that he had any."

"You had no knowledge, then, of the existence of any order of battle or written or verbal instructions covering such a contingency?"

"No, sir."

MARBLEHEAD RESPONDED
TO SIGNALS.

The witness said that while lying off Cienfuegos he, with others, had seen lights from the shore which, from their nature, they took to be signals, but that no attention had been paid to them until the 24th, when the Marblehead had arrived, and, he understood, had responded to the signals and communicated with those on shore.

He also said that the Texas had been in no great need of coal while lying off Cienfuegos, but that it could have taken more, and would have been glad to get it. The Iowa had coaled there, he said. Describing the sail to Santiago the witness said there had been rough weather, but that the Texas could have made better time than it did. He said that when the squadron arrived in sight of the Yale and other American vessels off Santiago, on the evening of May 28, all the vessels cleared for action, thinking they were vessels of the enemy. When they discovered their mistake Captain Philip had signalled Captain Wise, of the Yale, saying:

"Mr. Hanna, who conducted the examination of this witness, asked him particularly concerning the trip from Santiago toward Key West when the squadron started for the latter place in order to coal.

He said that no effort had been made on the 26th, the day of the arrival off Santiago, to coal ship.

The questions and replies on this point were as follows.

"Have you had any experience in coaling vessels in the waters of the West Indies or in that part of the world?"

"I had some experience shortly before, while lying at Tortugas."

"If, as executive officer of the Texas, you had received instructions at that time on the 26th to coal ship what would you have done?"

"I would have coaled ship probably."

"Was there anything in the conditions of weather or the sea then prevailing to have prevented the Texas from taking coal on the 26th?"

"On the evening of the 26th I do not think the sea was any heavier than existed when I successfully coaled ship at Tortugas, although the collier was a heavier vessel. I coaled ship in Tortugas with a considerable sea, the collier having only about 3,500 tons."

"Of course I can understand you don't go to sea to coal ship, but in an emergency you think you could have coaled the Texas on that day?"

"I believe we could have taken coal on the Texas, yes."

Regarding the particulars of the return to Santiago, after starting for

had been taken on the night of the 27th. When Captain Philip had been asked if the Texas could coal he had replied, "We can try." The trial had been made and the effort had proved successful, the witness said.

Captain Harber also told of seeing the Colon inside the harbor at Santiago on the morning of May 29, and said it had remained there until June 1. The American fleet, he said, lay seven or eight miles from the mouth of the harbor at night and further than that in the daytime.

Asked concerning his knowledge of the Brooklyn's loop during the battle of Santiago, the witness said he did not see the loop made. He said, in reply to questions, that the blockade was maintained by the vessels steaming in column back and forth in front of the mouth of the harbor at a distance of from seven to ten miles out, the greater distance being that maintained at night.

At this distance there was no difficulty in seeing the shore during the daytime and on clear nights, but when the weather was bad it was difficult to see the shore in the daytime, and sometimes under those circumstances impossible to see it at night.

Returning to the Brooklyn, he said he had seen that vessel immediately after it had executed the loop, when it was on the port bow of the Texas, about 500 feet distant.

IF TEXAS BACKED

HE DIDN'T KNOW IT.

The Texas was not then moving at her full speed, because the Oregon was passing her. If the Texas at that time backed or stopped he was not aware of the circumstance.

Captain Harber was asked concerning the position of the Brooklyn relative to the Texas and to the other ships when he first saw her after the battle.

"The Brooklyn," he replied, "was on the port bow of the Texas, standing at an angle I should say approximating one-half point to the southward of the heading of the Texas. At that time the Oregon was just forging past us on the starboard side, in shore. The Iowa was still further in shore, and putting up, so that her bow overlapped our bow. At one time I know that we fired across the stern of the Iowa."

"Where were the Spanish vessels with reference to the heading of the Texas?"

"The head of the line was then on our starboard bow, I should say approximately four points on the bow."

JOHANN MOST ARRAIGNED.

Called Down For Reflecting on the Usefulness of Attorneys.

New York, Sept. 21.—John Most, the anarchist editor of the "Reds" organ, Die Freiheit, was arraigned in the court of general sessions on the charge of circulating inflammatory literature. Most acted as his own attorney. He said: "I will act for myself. Lawyers only take your money and do no good. I plead not guilty."

"We don't want any more of your spectacular nonsense," said the court roughly, and then the time for trial was set for next Tuesday. Most was instructed to secure counsel. The prisoner was about to demur, but was hustled out of court.

McMurray Again Respited.

Harrisburg, Sept. 21.—Governor William A. Stone has granted a reprieve until Oct. 8, to George McMurray, the murderer of James Rudge, a pit boss of Oakdale. McMurray was to have been hanged next Thursday. This is the third postponement of the execution by the state executive. The reprieve was granted so as to allow the attorneys of McMurray to again appear before the pardon board, next Tuesday, in an effort to save the man's life.

Boers Captured Two Guns.

London, Sept. 21.—Lord Kitchener reported that the Boers have captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns at Vlakfontein. One officer was killed. The Boers, in superior force, surrounded the British. Lord Kitchener has sent columns of troops in pursuit of the Boers.

Union Party Convention.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21.—The Union party convention, originally fixed for Sept. 14, and later postponed on account of the assassination of President McKinley, will be held at the Academy of Music in this city at noon next Tuesday.

NATIONAL GAMES YESTERDAY.

Pittsburg, 10; Philadelphia, 1—First game.
Pittsburg, 7; Philadelphia, 2—Second game.
Boston, 3; Chicago, 1—First game.
Boston, 7; Chicago, 0—Second game.

Brooklyn, 8; St. Louis, 2.
New York-Cincinnati not scheduled.

National Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	81	44	.643
Philadelphia	72	54	.571
Brooklyn	72	54	.571
St. Louis	66	60	.524
Boston	65	62	.512
New York	49	74	.398
Chicago	50	79	.388
Cincinnati	46	74	.383

American Games Yesterday.

Chicago, 5; Philadelphia, 3.
Boston, 5; Detroit, 2.
Washington, 9; Cleveland, 8.
Baltimore-Milwaukee, rain.

American Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	82	43	.631
Boston	73	54	.575
Detroit	69	58	.543
Philadelphia	67	64	.523
Baltimore	60	64	.484
Washington	57	68	.456
Cleveland	52	74	.413
Milwaukee	47	80	.370

Western Games Yesterday.

Toledo, 6; Muncie, 6.
Columbus, 6; Fort Wayne, 10.

FIRM FOUNDATION.

Nothing Can Undermine It in
Massillon.

People are sometimes slow to recognize true merit and they cannot be blamed for so many in the past have been humbugged. The experience of hundreds of Massillon residents expressed publicly through newspapers and other sources places Doan's Kidney Pills on a firm foundation.

Mr. Henry Mauger, of 18 West South street, says: "For eighteen or twenty years I had more or less trouble from the lack of proper action of the kidneys. It grew more persistent with the lapse of time in spite of all I could do to get relief. Learning of Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store, Erie street, opposite the opera house. Its use helped me, and I bought a second box. By the time I had finished this I was completely cured. My only regret is that I did not know of this valuable remedy when my trouble first started."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Geo. W. Lane, Pawamow, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I am recommending it to all who suffer from indigestion. I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." Chas. W. Cupples, 139 W. Tremont St., Rider & Snyder, 12 E. Main St.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard St., Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. Chas. W. Cupples, 139 W. Tremont St., Rider & Snyder, 12 E. Main St.

No Relief for 20 Years.

"I had bronchitis for 20 years," said Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., "and never got relief until I used Foley's Hough and Tar which is a cure for throat and lung diseases." Rider & Snyder.

Henry Brayden, Harris, N. C. says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma, but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best Cough Cure. Chas. W. Cupples, 139 W. Tremont St., Rider & Snyder, 12 E. Main St.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly, having found that it is the best prescription they can write, because it is the one preparation that contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kinds and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia, no matter what its cause. Chas. W. Cupples, 139 W. Tremont St., Rider & Snyder, 12 E. Main St.

Chas. Roplogle, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured. Rider & Snyder.

WEAKNESS

OF MEN AND WOMEN

Could we read the hearts of every man we meet, what a load of sorrow and despair would be disclosed. Indigestions and Blood Diseases have caused more physical and mental wrecks than all other causes combined. They strike at the foundation of manhood, they sap the vitality forces; they undermine the system, and not only do they often disrupt the family circle, but they may even extend their poisonous fangs into the next generation. If you have been a victim of early fatal habits, remember the seed is sown, and sooner or later you will reap a harvest. If your blood has been diseased from any cause do not risk a recovery later on. Our New Method Treatment will positively cure you and you need never fear any return of the disease. We will give you a guarantee bond to that effect. We would warn you sincerely against the promiscuous use of mercury, which does not cure blood poison but simply suppresses the symptoms.

WE CURE OR NO PAY.

Don't Let Your Life Be Drained Away, which weakens the intellect as well as the body. There is no room in this world for mental, physical or sexual dwarfs. Our New Method Treatment will Stop all the Natural Losses, Purify the Blood, Strengthen the Nerves, Restore Vitality, and make a man of you. If you are in trouble, write and consult us. Consultation is Free. We treat and cure Drains, Blood Diseases, Varicose, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Gleet, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. No cutting or operations. No detention from business. Every condition guaranteed. Consultation Free. Books Free. Question Blank Free for Home Treatment.

DRS.

KENNEDY & KERGAN

247 Superior Street,
CLEVELAND, - - OHIO.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially Digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gassy, Gassy Cramps, all other results of indigestion. Price 50c. and 75c. Large bottles 25c. per ounce. Small size, 10c. per ounce. Prepared by E. C.

EUROPEAN NOTES.

Summer Experiences in the Austrian Tyrol.

TWO WEEKS AT SEEFELD.

Travelers Sojourn at an Inn Which was Formerly a Monastery and From Which Religion is now Almost Crowded Out by Beer—Difficulties of Expressing Democratic Wrath With a Limited Assortment of Verbs and Nouns.

Seefeld, Austrian Tyrol, Aug. 23.—A diligence that had twisted its way up from Zirl, left us and our worldly effects in the middle of the road in Seefeld one fine noon, and we demanded porters in that imperative tone that comes after a course of Swiss table d'hotes. A young gentleman in bright green clothing, with a green felt hat from which projected a daring cock's feather and a squirrel's tail, and who also smoked a porcelain pipe two feet long, set off to announce our arrival, and "the porters" soon returned with him. They proved to be strapping Tyrolean girls, one of whom trundled a wheelbarrow. Three minutes later, we had passed under a stone arch, through a courtyard, and beckoned onward by the word "Eingang" reached our rooms in the "Gasthaus zum Klosterbrau" which means "Guest House of the Cloister Brew." Years ago this respectable inn had been a monastery, but in our day religion had been crowded out by beer, and, as in the case of many of the villages of Austria, the "gasthaus" became a department of the "brauerei" quite as a matter of course. Thus, while the beautiful old arched cloister served as a public dining room, the refectory of the monks and other of their cavernous chambers were devoted to the production of the "Koster brau." The Gothic church, originally a portion of the monastery group of buildings had not succumbed to commerce, and we were aroused in the morning by the organ played at early mass.

The memory of the two weeks idled away under these conditions, amid the Tyrolean mountains, will be difficult to efface, although our adventures were far from thrilling. There was, however, a certain satisfaction in feeling ourselves a little aside from the beaten path of travel. The village was innocent of a soul who could speak English, and our cloister companions were serious-looking Germans and Austrians, who daily emptied many tankards of the "Klosterbrau" and were polite and companionable. We were all addressed by the servants as "your well-born excellency" or by some other high-flown title, but the submissive use of such expressions as "gracious master" could not allay our democratic wrath, when Marie, the ubiquitous "ober-kellner"—I believe that is right—invariably served a tall and angular German lady out of her turn, because the latter happened to be a "baronne." And the situation was all the more aggravating, because our limited assortment of verbs and nouns compelled us to remain mute and rendered it indispensable to accept these daily crosses with meekness of spirit, or else to seek new lodgings.

We found that others had also their burdens to bear, in the experience of the heavily shod personages who thundered at the doors in the morning in order to get mountain climbing parties off before time. It seems that one of the "touristen" having left instructions to be called daily at 4 a. m., was duly roused of a morning when the rain came down in sheets, and having no fund of philosophy to fall back upon, denounced Hans as an ass, and declared that if he disturbed him again similarly, he would throw him down stairs. The next day it did not rain, but Hans did not knock; whereupon the ombrageous boarder again denounced him as an ass, and said that he would surely throw him down stairs if he neglected to waken him again. The third morning faithful Hans stood at the door at 4 a. m. in an agitated state and waited until the occupant appeared of his own accord, and then, wringing his hands, exclaimed in despair: "The gracious master says that he will throw me down stairs if I wake him, and the gracious master says that he will surely throw me down stairs if I do not waken him, and what am I to do?"

Piety never found more frequent expression than amid these Tyrolean mountains. Not only is every village church filled with "ex voto" offerings in the form of pictures, needle-work tributes, and chromos, but along the roadside rarely more than five hundred yards apart, are little shrines, not on by individuals. If a horse

runs away, and the driver is miraculously saved, a shrine is at once erected on the spot; over every cottage doorway is a crude sacred picture, and in every room in every house there is some religious emblem. Perhaps it ought to be mentioned in this connection that the people, if a trifle heavy, are at all events rigidly honest. It never occurs to anyone that it is worth while to turn a lock. On the other hand, excessive zeal has its economic disadvantages. We have had at Seefeld two holidays within a week, while the hay crop is being gathered, and there is need of every laborer available. The first of the holidays mentioned proved to be the anniversary of an event which startled Seefeld several centuries ago. On that occasion the image of Mary, in the church, spoke to the worshippers and twice since then it has also spoken on the anniversary of the original utterance. The tradition concerning this first utterance is that the image, promised that immediately before the end of the world, the head of the figure of Christ upon the cross, in the church, should fall upon his breast.

The celebration of this incident, the historical accuracy of which may not be safely questioned in Seefeld, is the greatest of local events. It began the evening before the day by the appearance of the village band. The music was earnest and protracted, and the bass drummer appeared to have solved a problem which has vexed bass drummers from time immemorial by trundling his instrument in a baby carriage with one hand and pounding with the other. The following day all Seefeld was in gala dress, and there seemed to be active competition among the young "bauers" to see who could wear the longest feather in his hat, and the most elaborate spring-bottomed trousers. The women wore black felt hats of sailor shape, the under side of the brim lined with gold braid, streamers of ribbons down their backs, and short bright red petticoats. The simple black overskirt was tightly grasped in every hand, the day being damp, until the owner reached the church, when it was dropped.

These good people have absolute confidence in ghosts, and other creepy things, and most of the castles hereabouts are fairly well supplied with phantoms of a properly hair-raising type. The occupant during one summer of one of these fine old Schlosses, in which some feudal lord had killed another lord during a drinking bout, told me that he could get no one to enter certain parts of the building, and he himself had heard nightly noises for which no rational explanation could be provided. Obligated to leave home one day, he summoned the gardener, and instructed him to sleep during his absence in the room whence these noises proceeded. Making many signs of the cross, the gardener consented under stress of circumstances, but went first to the parish priest before fulfilling his engagement. The priest supplied the quaking rustic with a rosary, holy water of exceptional virtue, and a wreath of artificial flowers. The man went to bed that night with candles at both head and feet, holy water sprinkled all about him, the rosary on his wrist and the flowers laid upon his breast. Thus safeguarded he slept the sleep of the just and feared not. The ghost did not disturb him.

At this season these Tyrolean mountains are alive with German and Austrian pedestrians. A good many people bring bicycles, but far more walk. In this invigorating air, the feeling off of 25 or 30 miles a day is merest child's play, and it is delightful to see the pleasure thus obtained. Young and old, rich and poor, take their exercise in the same way, and enter the roadway inns at night healthily weary, rosy checked and hungry. The stray American or English visitor comes by carriage with relays of posthorses and trunks galore, but the German from Munich or Berlin buys a green "rager" suit in a clothing store, a green hat with a feather and a bunch of eideweiss on the side, hob-nailed shoes, a green haversack which is swung on his back from both shoulders, and thus equipped he snags defiance at the railways and goes off for a holiday. The German woman's walking costume is neither picturesque nor convenient. The average European has a horror of the short walking skirts worn by American and English girls, and has invented a compromise for mountain climbing. This hybrid is a green cloth affair made to match the husband's suit, with a long conventional skirt, held up for walking by a series of "straps" suspended from the waist, and fastened to buttons one-third down the skirt. Both the German man and woman pedestrian improve upon acquaintance, and by observing them one is pretty certain to reach the best of humor, and to secure the best cheer.

In all of these Tyrolean "gasthauses" the early breakfast consists of a compound said to be coffee, fine rolls or the black bread of the country, finer butter, and a pot of syrup or honey. Dinner is served in the middle of the day, and terminates with dessert in the form of spice cake, cut in immense slices, a delicious sort of sweet cake

fried in melted butter like the American doughnut, a sweet omelette, or a monumental pie. Just before dessert comes on, the Kellner carefully removes from the table every fork in sight, and lays beside each plate a knife with a broad blade, and when the "apfel kuchen" or some other kind of "kuchen" appears, the purpose of these broad blades becomes obvious. In the intervals between the courses, the ingenious and humorous "touristen" mould the soft portion of the rolls into little figures which are made life-like by the addition of tooth-pick supports. Tooth-picks concerning which nothing is left to the imagination are lavishly supplied on every table. These, of course, are more details, which can only affect a carping critic who has dyspepsia. For though the salt is served in a common dish into which all men lovingly plunge in turn their individual knives, there is an air of cleanliness and comfort in the air that is always reassuring. The chambers are usually fresh, and airy, a savor of soap ascends from the floor, and the fluffy feather bed, under which, apparently, all good Germans live, invites one to repose. The feather bed institution is a delusion, however, for which I have no commendation to offer. It promises well in the beginning; it seems light and so happily contrived as to assure that just degree of warmth to which man aspires. But this promise does not hold out. The Tyrolean feather bed operates like a Belleville boiler, and its victim is roused in the middle of the night by visions of furnace fires, and finds himself in a Turkish bath.

The traveller who depends upon railway trains to see these mountains misses them at their best. It is along the high road with green fields and forests stretching away on every side that one breathes and feels their beauty. Less monumental perhaps than the mountains of Switzerland, they are more charming and reposeful. The closely cropped turf melts into virgin forests, and the order and cleanliness make the land seem some great park, as indeed it is. It is Germany's play-ground, and it is only the German, with his green hat, and feather and bag, who gets the most out of it with the least exertion.

R. P. S.

CZOLGOSZ ADMITS HIS GUILT.

Assassin Cannot be Induced to Say Anything Further.

Buffalo, Sept. 20.—The Courier this morning prints the following: "What's the use of talking about that? I killed the President. I am an Anarchist and simply did my duty, that's all I'll say."

Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, said these words today to Frank A. Olozanowski, editor of Buffalo's, a Polish, newspaper, but would say nothing further about the crime, while willing to talk freely about other subjects. Olozanowski paid his second visit to the assassin's cell. He was sent by the district attorney in pursuance of vain efforts to move the prisoner's stubborn tongue. Last week Olozanowski was unsuccessful in his attempts. Today he went again.

"Czolgosz talked freely on every subject which I suggested except his crime," said Olozanowski tonight. "His conversation would have been entertaining coming from another than the President's assassin. He talked on the Polish albanace and a variety of other subjects, but when I spoke of his crime he merely said: 'What's the use of talking about that? I killed the President. I am an Anarchist. I simply did my duty. That's all I'll say.'"

DEVOID OF FEELING.

Emma Goldman Attends Memorial Services.

Chicago, Sept. 20.—Emma Goldman attended the memorial services in honor of the memory of President McKinley yesterday. It was not of her own volition that she was present at the demonstration of sorrow and the course that she followed during the services appeared to show lack of sympathy with the spirit of the occasion. The ceremonies at which Miss Goldman was present were held in the woman's ward of the county jail. The Rev. E. A. Larrabee of the Church of the Ascension conducted the services, and 200 prisoners participated in them. Many of the prisoners manifested grief as the services proceeded. Miss Goldman alone remained unmoved. When the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," was sung by the prisoners, the woman, who Czolgosz claims as his teacher, turned her back upon the preacher and the persons who joined in the singing and seemed intent upon perusing the pages of a book which she carries with her and continually reads.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured me. Today I am a well man." Chas W. Cupples, 139 W. Tremont St., Rider & Snyder, 12 E. Main St.

TO BE BURIED HERE

Body of J. M. Bayliss to Arrive Tonight.

PRIVATE FUNERAL SERVICES.

The Deceased was 43 Years Old, and Had Been Employed in the Census Bureau at Washington—Was an Expert at Figures and Had Received Several Promotions.

The body of James M. Bayliss will arrive from Washington this evening, and private funeral service will be held Sunday or Monday at the Pine street residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Willison. Mr. Bayliss was a son of the late James Bayliss, one of the pioneer residents of this city. He was 43 years old, and had spent practically his entire life in Massillon. About a year ago he received an appointment to a clerkship in the census bureau, and, being expert at figures, he soon made himself valuable, receiving several promotions in a comparatively short time. Previous to going to Washington, Mr. Bayliss was in the employ, as an accountant, of Russell & Company.

Nothing has yet been learned as to the exact manner of Mr. Bayliss' death. The dispatch Friday to The Independent stating that he had committed suicide was the first word to reach the city. Afterward a telephone message was received by local relatives from Congressman Tavor. Arrangements for the removal of the body were made with William Knapp, a former Massillonian, now in Washington.

Mr. Bayliss was a brother of E. B. Bayliss, landlord of the Hotel Sailer, and Mrs. E. G. Willison, of this city, and of Edwin Bayliss, of Bessemer, Mich. His wife, from whom he had been parted for several years, and three children, are living in Cleveland, where Mrs. Bayliss is employed as a stenographer in the office of the Upson Nut and Bolt Company.

The Massillon Market.

The following prices are paid by Massillon merchants today.

GRAIN, HAY, STRAW AND WOOL.	
Wheat,	70
Hay, per ton.....	8 00-10 00
Straw, per ton.....	\$5 00-6 00
Corn	55
Oats	35
Midlings, per 100 lbs.....	1 00
Clover Seed.....	4 50-5 00
Timothy Seed.....	1 50-2 00
Rye, per bu.....	50
Barley.....	50
Flax seed.....	1 50
Wool.....	15-16

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bushel.....	1 00
Apples.....	40-50
Peaches.....	25 1 25
Cabbage, doz.....	50
White beans.....	2 75

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY.

Butter.....	22
Eggs (fresh).....	16
Live Spring Chickens, apiece.....	35 40
Chickens, dressed per lb.....	14

MEATS AND CHEESE.

Ham.....	11
Shoulder.....	08
Lard.....	09
Sides.....	06 10
Cheese.....	10-12

The following are retail prices:
 Bran, per 100 lbs..... 65
 Middlings, per 100 lbs..... 35

A Little Known Fact.

That the majority of serious diseases originate in disorder of the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed. Be sure and get Foley's. Rider & Snyder.

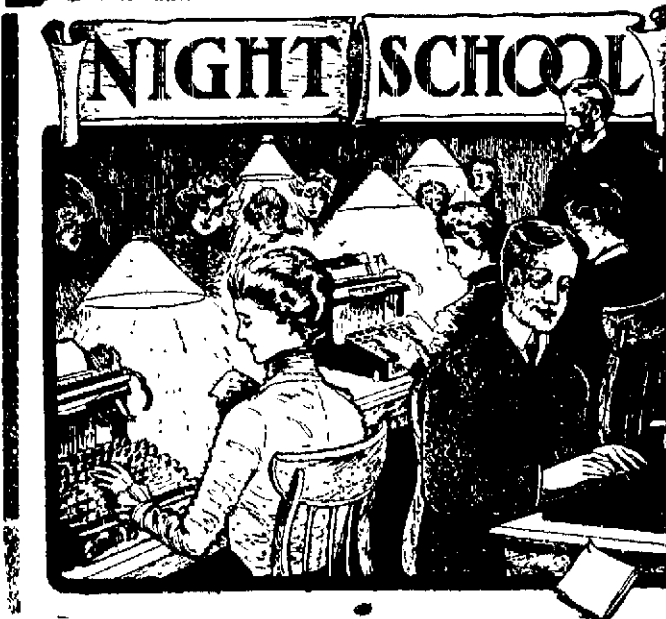
SCHOOL BOOKS!

Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Rulers, Copy Books, Etc.

We are ready to supply you with everything required for the coming school year. All new books introduced will be given in exchange for corresponding old books at the reduced exchange price.

BAHNEY'S BOOK STORE,

20 East Main Street.



Night School

—AT THE—

Massillon Actual Business College opens Monday, Sept. 23rd. All old students having courses unfinished are requested to be present.

Wise Young Men and Women

improve their spare moments by taking one or more of our several courses at evening school. We teach the same studies at night that are taught during the day. If you are ambitious and desire to better your position in life, don't fail to call at the office. We will take pleasure in showing you the different departments of the school and will also explain our different courses of study.

Don't be so foolish as to try to get a business education by mail. It will simply be a waste of time and money. Office open day and evening.

H. G. Yocum, Mgr.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple street, Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." Rider & Snyder.

MONONGAHE, W. VA., July 12, 1900.

Mr. A. A. Slesser, Dear Sir:—I'm in receipt of your last package of Gall Cure Powder. Can say it gave me entire satisfaction as to galls and sores that are not intended to run matter; cures and heals quickly. I use it in preference to anything else, and have stables of 100 head of mules and horses. Will soon give you another order. Very truly yours, Enos. G. Price.

NO! It is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure Consumption or Asthma in advanced stages; it holds out no such false hopes, but does truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

BANNER SALVE is a healing wonder.

Rider & Snyder, Druggists.

Neal's New Flouring Mill IS ABOUT COMPLETED

And he cordially invites all his old customers and as many new ones as wish to derive the benefits obtained by his greatly improved machinery, to call and see him in his new quarters. He is prepared to buy your wheat, for which he will pay the highest market price.

September 1 he will be ready to exchange Flour, Middlings and Ground Feed for wheat. He intends to maintain his reputation for high grade products, and solicits your patronage.

M. NEAL,

Proprietor Massillon City Flouring Mills.

Peaches, Peaches, Peaches!

Will have a large shipment tomorrow. Will sell cheap. Come and get prices.

S. F. WEFLER.

J. R. SMITH,

22½ W. Main St.

NOW a special low price made for 30 days on my stock. Repairing Lawn Mowers and Sharpened for 50c, Shears and Scissors Hooped. Bicycle Repairing, fine line of Oils, Flooding Oil for Painting and for Machinery, Varnish, Stains and Paints, Gas Mantels from 10c to 35c, Globes from 10c to 40c, Oil and Gas Stoves, Gas Ranges, 4 new Wheels will close them out at cost price and guaranteed for one year. Special Oil for Cream Separator. Yours truly,

J. R. SMITH.

